Matter of Providence.

a blaze of oriental yellows, purples and

The two old men were sitting on the top rail of the old "worm" fence along the roadside. Back of them stretched a belt of hickory timber that was to a belt of hickory timber that was to them a present source of discontent. They had driven out to Beecham's woods, bringing with them their daughters, Lizy Jane and Nancy Ann, to spend the day in gathering nuts. The morning's search had been disappointing, and the two old men had climbed to the top rail to rest, while the women sat in the shade near the spring wagon, and discussed things which are of moment to housewives.

Uncle Billy's disappointment gradually dissipated under the soothing influence of faft landscape and peaceful atmosphere.

atmosphere.

"I would not live alway; I ask not to stay," softly quoted Uncle Billy.

"Still, Joe, ef there ever was a time I felt I would like to live straight ahead forever, it's when anything looks like that!" and he waved his cane toward the orchard, the straw sticks, and the flaming sugar trees across the clearing. Incle Joe nodded assent. He, too,

Uncle Joe nodded assent. He, too, loved the autumn time, but was less demonstrative than Uncle Billy. With great deliberation he cut off a chew of tobacco and passed knife and plug to Uncle Billy. That worthy cut off a generous chew and stowed it comfortably in his left cheek.

"Be keerful, Billy. That stuff swells!" cautioned Uncle Joe.

Uncle Billy's face creased into a wrinkled old smile.

"You've said that same identical thing ev'ry time I'ye borried a chew of you fer the last sixty year, and it ain't never swelled yit!—leastways, never but once. You remember all about that time, Joe!"

"Pears like I do, but I clean forgit

about that time, Joe!"
"'Pears like I do, but I clean forgit
all the facts now. How was it, Billy?"
Uncle Billy spat and ruminated.
"Twan't much to tell." he at length reonded. "It was my first chaw, and-I swallered it!" Bless my life! Made you might

"Like to a died! I'd been havin' chills for more'n a year, but that chaw broke 'em up! Never had the ager

They were silent for many moments. Uncle Billy jabbed with his cane at a knot on a rail. Uncle Joe whittled on a sliver. Over in the shades the horses stamped and rattled their harness noisily to rid themselves of persistent fles. The old men listened a while to the sounds of the woods—to the querulous calling of the jays, the far-off shoutings of boys along a creek, the mingled jangle of cow-bell and tinkie of sheep-bell, and to the voices of their daughters. Jane, and I s'pose I poked along more'n common. Didn't like the looks o' the crick water, so I went on up to Béacham's. Stopped to chat a bit with old man Beecham, too." There was a twinkle in his eye as he said it.

"Joe, I never noticed afore how much Lizy Jane's voice soun's like her ma's used to. For half a minut' I almost thought it was her, and you and her and me and Mary all young ag'in."

'There was a plaintive tenderness in Uncle Joe's voice as he answered:

'I'm gittin' old, William, and at times I notice I'm a lettle with forest.

But my young days seem mighty to me yit. And when I think of when we was all young together I feel like I'd trade off my chances in Eternal Glory to live them days over ag into live 'em over with her!"

Uncle Billy rested his hand light! on

when we was all young together I feel like I'd trade off my chances in Eternal Glory to live them days over ag into live 'em over with her!"

Uncle Billy rested his hand lightiton I'ncle Joe's knee.

"She was as perfect a woman as the Lord ever made," continued Uncle Joe. "and as good. The best in sickness and most helpin' to them as needed help. And cook! No livin' woman cud beat her makin' pot-pie, not even Lizzy Jane."

"My first wife was a mighty good cook," interposed Uncle Billy.

"She was so! But I was always particularly fond of pot-pie, and Lizy Jane's ma was nigh perfect at makin' one. And she was always purty busy when the was all young them and act like we was at a picnic?"

Then it was Uncle Joe who smote his thigh and exclaimed: "I vum! I mighty near forgot to tell you somethin'. There's a place over yander in Beecham's back pastur' where there's hick'rynuts on the ground thick as the hair on a dog's back! Big, nice shell-

There's a place over yander in Beecham's back pastur' where there's hick'rynuts on the ground thick as the hair on a dog's back! Big, nice shell-barks too."

"Beecham' back pastur' where there's hick'rynuts on the ground thick as the hair on a dog's back! Big, nice shell-barks too."

"Beecham don't low no pickin' in his back pastur," objected Uncle Billy. "Yes he does, too'. Leastways, he said that we had to make a day of it in the timber.

"We'd git up airly and she'd fry a chicken er two and fix a dishpanful of somethin' good to eat, and then I'd have to hook up a team and away to the woods we'd go. And we'd pick hazelnuts and warnuts and hick'rynuts. And we'd eat our dinner by the crick, and she'd be as lively and full of fun as a girl. Blame me, William, I can't nowise talk about it."

"The Lord gives and the Lord takes away," began Uncle Billy, "It was one of them dispensations of an all-wise Providence—her removal."

Uncle Joe sat a moment doubtfully. Then he replied: "She caught her death nursin' our little boy through his last sickness. It was spotted fever, and she took it and died. I'don't b'lieve Providence takes any in'trest in us mortals. Leastways not in that 'way."

This was assasiling a doctrine peeuliarly precious to Uncle Billy. So, to

Leastways not in that way."

This was assailing a doctrine peculiarly precious to Uncle Billy. So, to Uncle Joe's skepticism, he responded in trembling, indignant voice:

"W-y. J-o-seph Gr-a'-am! You're a gettin wickeder ev'ry day you live! A man at your age—with growed-up grandchildren and spells of rheumatiz bad as you hev sometimes—and talkin' like that!" Uncle Billy paused in impotent, righteous wrath.

potent. righteous wrath.

'What's the use in gittin' riled up, Billy? You know I wasn't sayin' so to rile you. I said so 'cause I think that

diseases and troubles that are constantly way."

But you orth't to think that way! If soun's like you was goin' to the badright at the end of your days, too!"

Billy, I tell you it's jest the way you look at it. As fer as bein' wicked, ef you know of anything right ra'el, downright mean I've done fer-fer the last ten years, say-w'y don't be afeard o' hurtin' my feelin's, but speak right up.

Uncle Billy fidgeted a little. Uncle Joe was known far and wide as a a good man. Many a sack of flour, bushel of potatoes, or side of bacon which found its way to the needy was paid for with Uncle Joe's money, and though he openly floured at the spending of money on the heathen, secretly he was a heavy contributor to the cause.

"It ain't that, Joe. You're one of them that thinks good works is what counts. You ain't got no realizin' sense of havin' been borned in a state of sin an' misery."

"Course-I hain't, 'cause I don't b'lieve that way," cheerfully retorted Uncle Joe.

"And this here doctrine of Provi-

Course I hain't, 'cause I don't b'lieve that way," cheerfully retorted Uncle Joe.

"And this here doctrine of Providence! You don't believe in it!"

"Well, not adzacly. I don't b'lieve, the Lord keeps track of our down-settin's and uprisin's. I don't b'lieve, when He sees a man goin' to destruction, He reaches out and grabs him back. I don't know I believe that."

"But Providence does do that very thing, Joe. W'y, I know a story"—

But Uncle Joe broke hi: "Say, Billy what'd you think about the case of M's' Wilkins? You ricollect her?"

"Shorely, shorely. She was a faithful member for nigh on thirty year. She had a wonderful clear and refreshing experience; and shout—it did my old soul good jest to hear her the night her man came." The mourner's bench. She died a sb

the two old men climbed down from

the fence and made their way leisurely to the spring wagon.

"Pap, if you'll go to the crick after some water and Uncle Billy'll make a fire, I'll make you both a good cup of coffee."

"Uncle Joe took a bucket and started toward the creek. Uncle Billy busied

himself with the fire, which he soon

himself with the fire, which he soon had blazing.

The women selected a grassy plot in the shade and spread the dinner. Then they waited for the return of Uncle Joe. He was gone so long that Lizzy Jane grew uneasy; but at last he was observed coming across the cleaning with the bucket of water.

"What op earth kept you so long. Papa? I was just goin' to hunt you up."

The coffee was soon boiling, and then the coffee was soon boiling, and then they all sat down to diffner. After a moment's silence Nancy Ann looked at her father and nodded. Uncle Billy lifted one hand, bowed reverently, and

h a quavering voice, said grace.

With keen relish they fell to eating. The old men ate with almost boyish zeal, and rallied each other about the way the victuals disappeared. The daughters smiled over their sallies, and

BAD BLOOD

INVITES DISEASE

strength to every part of the body when it is rich, pure and healthy. When from any cause it becomes diseased or weak it

The blood supplies nourishment and



The Two Old Men Were Sitting on the Top Rail of the Old Worm Fence.

all my born days that I ever he'ped put in a crop o' hick'ry nuts!' Talk o' the hand o' Providence! Haw-haw-haw! Oh, Billy, Billy!"

Uncle Billy heard the denouement of the story with the keenest mortification, and then there came to him an inspiration, startling, brilliant, convincing. He had taken off his hat as he listened, and the light from the hunter's moon kissed the bald spot on his head into a halo as he responded, in tones into a halo as he responded, in tor

into a halo as he responded, in tones of simple faith:

"Even so, Joseph; even so! Believin' all you say, which I nowise misdoubt, ef you hadn't been led to go to Beecham's instid o' the crick, you wouldn't a seen them nuts; and ef you hadn't a seen 'em you wouldn't a bought 'em; and if you hadn't a bought 'em, we wouldn't a had any. It was the Lord that led your footsteps, Joe. It's as remarkable a case of Proyidence as I ever see."

Uncle Joe chewed hard at the ends of his billy-goat beard for a moment. Then, as he caught the wrapt expression of triumbhant faith on the other old man's face, he cast aside the argument he was about to offer in rebuttal, and gently answered. "I vum, Billy! It does look like you had a lettle the best end of the argument, after all!"

(Copyright by the S. S. McClure Co.)

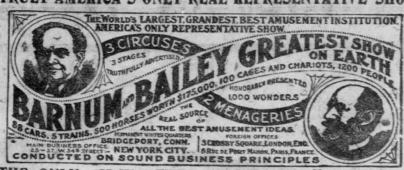
De Miracle

DRUZHL AND FRANKEN, N. E. Cor. Main and Third South Sts.

\$4.50 Doz.

feet was led to the only identical spot in the woods where there was any nuts; w'y, Joseph, it looks to me like a plain case of the hand of Providence. What on airth are you laughin' at, Joe? I don't see anything to laugh at!"

"Mabby you don't now, but mabby you will when I tell you somethin'. It's like this: When I went up to Beech ame was after water and told him we was after nuts and not findin' any, he says, after nuts and not findin' any, he says, are roughly and the providence. What he was after nuts and not findin' any, he says, after nuts and not findin' any, he says, are roughly and the providence. What he was a roughly and Thursday Aug. 2 & 3 on Agriculand Thursday and Thursday TRULY AMERICA'S ONLY REAL REPRESENTATIVE SHOW in a crop o' hick'ry nuts!' Talk o' the hand o' Providence! Haw-haw-haw!



THE ONLY CIRCUS EVER EXHIBITING IN NEW YORK Or that has visited the capital cities of Europe, exhibiting before the crowned heads and ruling families of the world. Overflowing with delights for children, crowded with thrilling sensations for scientists, teeming with

Most Popular Amusement Enterprise on Earth

Reproduced precisely as it took place in India, before the Viceroy and Vicerine.

Superfluous Hair Six Surpassing, Superior, Supreme, Sensational Surprises Seen Solely with these Shows, Staggering and Stunning all Spectators, PRESENTING FOR THE FIRST TIME IN AMERICA

LADY LOOPING THE GAP IN AN

A Fascinating, Fearful, Flitting, Fugacious Frolie with Fate. The Absolute Limit to which Mortals may Tempt Death with Impunity

THE HIGHEST PRICED ATTRACTION EVER KNOWN NEARLY \$5,000 CASH FOR 45 SECONDS' TOPSY-TURVY AUTO

Just think of it! A Young Lady Receiving \$100 Cash Every Clock Tick for a Somersault in an Automobile.

AN ABSOLUTELY AMAZING AND ASTOUNDING AUTOMOBILE

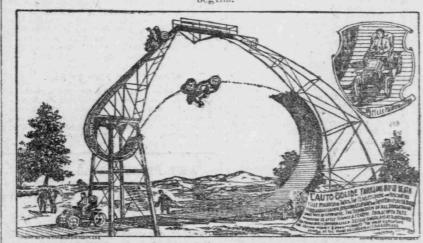
Arching an Aerial Abyss in Defiance of Death. The Most Fearless Aerial Bicycle Act Ever Devised



Dual Deeds of Desperate, Death-Defying Daring Fearful, Frightful Fearsome, Fearless, Fascinating Feats Performed by the Most Intrepid Artists in the World

MYRIAD NEW ATTRACTIONS OF ALL SORTS

100' ACTS PERFORMED IN THREE AND A HALF HOURS. Besides the many marvelous attractions to be seen before the performance begins.



HIGH JUMPING AND LONG DISTANCE LEAPINC TOURNAMEN

Three Troupes of Acrobats on Three Stages at once, Thirty Clowns in Sixty Concurrent Acts, Two Terrific Japanese Slides for Life at the Same Moment, Champion Equestrians Riding Simultaneously in Three Rings, PRODIGIOUS AERIAL and GROUND DISPLAYS, Tumbling and Leaping Contest, Combats, Bouts and Assaults. "Speck," the Smallest Horse Ever Discovered; Three Herds of Elephants, Droves of Camels, a Full Herd of Towering Transvaal Giraffes, Triple Circus, Double Menageries, Olympic Hippodrome, Aerial Enclave, Court of Games, Sports Arena, Momus' Realm, Racing Track, Acrobatic Plazas, Cycling Circuit, Aviary, Spectacular Amphitheatre and Horse Fair, in which are seen

1,000 Men, Women, Horses, Elephants and Animal Prodigies Two Performances Daily, at 2 and 8 p. m. Doors open one hour earlier for a tour of the Menageries, Museums and Promenade Concert.

General Admission, including seat with foot-rest, 50c. Children under 10 years half-price Seat Tickets are numbered and have coupons attached. Private Box and Reserved Seats for sale at the Smith Drug Co., 175 South Main street, and on the grounds at hours of opening. All tickets sold at regular prices. Reserved and Private Box Seats extra, according to location. All Reserved Beware of parties charging more.

Owing to the Stupendous Size of the Show NO STREET PARADE WILL BE MADE, but a High Class and Very Expensive FREE SHOW WILL BE GIVEN ON THE SHOW GROUNDS one hour before the

Will exhibit in Provo, Aug. 1; Ogden, Aug. 4; Logan, Aug. 5; Idaho Falls, Aug. 7; Butte, Aug. 8; Helena, Aug. 9.



Redman Van & Storage Co 126-128 SO. WEST TEMPLE ST.

Storage, Moving, Packing and Shipping, Cut rates on Shipping, Expert Packers, Largest Moving Vans, All Work Guaranteed.

chiefs, made of Japonette, a fabric as soft as silk

19 cents.

Walke Brother Brother Co

The Best Towels in the Land at Tempting Prices. 100 DOZEN ALL LINEN HUCK TOWELS-Worth 25c. Beginning Monday

"The Coolest Store in Town." Everybody Says So.

Walker's Store.

MIDSUMMER SALE OF LINENS, SHEETS.

PILLOW CASES AND BEDSPREADS.

and Bedspreads, ever heard of in this city-to keep things moving during the hot days. The highest values at the lowest prices, together with the quick service at the cool, pleasant store will make a busy week of it. Come, a pleasant surprise

Monday we start the greatest Midsummer Sale of Linens, Sheets, Pillow Cases,

200 DOZEN FAMOUS OLD BLEACH HUCK TOWELS-Worth 40c each. Beginning Monday This assortment also contains the well known Dew Bleach Damask Towels-These lines will be found only in first class stores. 25 DOZEN WEBB'S DEW BLEACH HUCK TOWELS-Worth \$1.00.

50 DOZEN FINE HUCK TOWELS AND DAMASK—Worth \$1.75 to \$2.00.75c to \$1 Ea 25 DOZEN ALL LINEN HEMSTITCHED NAPKINS-Worth 25c. Beginning Monday These are 18 by 18-Extra value-Pretty patterns.

50 DOZEN FINE LINEN HEMSTITCHED NAPKINS.

Unusual Price Cutting on Bed Spreads.

400 HEMMED MARSEILLES PATTERN BED SPREADS-Worth \$150. 98c 100 FRINGED CROCHET CUT CORNERS BED SPREADS-Worth \$2.00. Beginning Monday 150 GENUINE MARSEILLES BED SPREADS-Worth \$3.00. Beginning Monday

300 FINE SATIN AND MARSEILLES BED SPREADS-HEMMED AND FRINGED-Worth \$4.00, for \$3.00; Worth \$5.50, for \$3.75; Worth \$7.00, for \$4.50; Worth \$8.50, for \$5.50; Worth \$10, for \$7.00.

Sheets at Unmatchable Prices.

500 DOZEN MORE CASES OF THE FAMOUS BEATS ALL SHEETS, 300 DOZEN MABEELE SHEETS-Size 72 by 90-Worth 60c. Beginning Monday MABELLE PILLOW CASES—Worth 15c BEATS ALL PILLOW CASES, 10c 12½c worth 13c, Monday

ISLE OF VIOLET TALCUM POWDER-Worth 15c. Monday

CHAMOIS SKINS. Large sizes for household use \$1.00 kind for 83c, 75c kind for 58c,

50e kind for 38c.

Specials from the Men's Corner.

MEN'S SOFT SHIRTS-Worth \$2.50, Monday

These are our best qualities, made in regular coat styles. Some with cuffs attached, others with cuffs detached. Fabrics are Oxfords, Madras, French Percales and Cheviots.

JAPONNETTE HEMSTITCHED HAND-KERCHIEFS-Worth 10e 6'4C each. Monday, each

The "Busy Basement" Gets Busier Every Day,

Worth 25c.

GOOD QUALITY DRESS SHIELDS-Worth

BLACK PATENT LEATHER BELTS-

Remember the wonderful assortment of gietures we had a few weeks since? All sold in about a week-Well, we have another lot like the last one, only better-The finest assortment of select subjects ever offered in this city-Copies from the world's greatest masters—Beautiful Photogravures -Dainty landscapes, etc.-Don't miss these-See the exhibit in the "Busy Basement."

MONDAY - TO STIMULATE BUSINESS WE MAKE THE PRICE ON THESE BEAUTI-FUL PICTURES, WORTH 50c-